

THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." Acts 2:1. "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4.

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The Fourteenth Anniversary of The Church of God Evangel

The Evangel Talks to Her Friends

By J. S. LLEWELLYN, Editor

And this is my mission to work with my might—
To shut out the darkness and bring in the light;
To cheer and to brighten wherever I go,
And this is what makes me so welcome, you know.

It is with pleasure that I heart that will accept Him fully. I am to tell the world how they may become new born creatures for God, and thus be prepared to inhabit the new heaven and the new earth; and to be one of that happy throng who will enjoy the association of celestial beings, "Behold I make all things new." Oh the depth of the meaning of these words "a new heaven and a new earth" populated with new creatures; surely this will be heaven.

On account of our weekly visits for the many months passed, I need no introduction, but come to you with the earnest hope that I shall be further introduced by my friends to thousands of others during the coming year, in order that I might form many new acquaintances, and thereby add to my great host of friends, and prove a blessing to the many thousands of my readers for the coming year.

On March 1, 1910, with but few friends to appreciate me, I started on my visits to bless the world, by carrying the gospel messages of full salvation. I have gradually grown until now each week I visit the multiplied thousands with the soul stirring messages that my columns contain from time to time.

I would be ungrateful to my many friends, if I should fail to express to them my high appreciation of their many kind words of approval and of their efforts to introduce me to others during the past year. As a result of this introduction, I have accumulated many new friends who seem to highly appreciate my weekly visits to their homes. I sincerely hope that our association for the coming year will be pleasant, and that all of my friends will take new courage on this glad day and give me their hearty support, in order that I may be enabled to carry the gospel message into the dark corners of the earth, and that thousands more may know of the rich blessings that many of my friends now so richly enjoy.

There yet remains thousands of homes in this broad land over which hangs the dark shadows of bereavement, that I must hurry to visit before the Christ, the great head of the Church, whom I represent, shall return to this world for His own. The day is far spent, the evening shadows are gathering thick and fast, I must hasten on ere the night shall overtake me. There are many thousands yet in darkness, sinking down in the night and blight of sin, degradation and ruin, going to Christless graves, so what is to be done must be done quickly. With the burden of the gospel message that I must carry, I cannot be content with the well beaten paths, but I must find my way to earth's remotest hamlet. I cannot go unless you help me. Vast fields lie before us; if each of my friends, in whose homes I find a pleasant lodging, will send me to even three strangers, I shall endeavor to win my way into their hearts and win them for God and His Church.

My Mission

I have a very important mission to fill, many others have consented to carry part of the message, only a few are willing to carry the full gospel message to this lost world. My mission is to tell the world of the Christ, who fully saves and satisfies the hunger of every

IN HONOR OF THE EVANGEL'S BIRTHDAY

Vivian Haworth

On the very first day of March, they say, Is the Church of God Evangel's birthday. Although many birthdays have past, We hope that this one is not the last.

Yes, in years it is still growing old, But its pages are new, like gold. Every week, when taken off the press, It is arrayed in a pretty new dress.

Its dress is made of many good pieces, Such as testimonies, articles and speeches; Trimmed with headings that look like lace, The most attractive is on its face.

It is "The Church of God Evangel," Of this little paper we like to tell. We find there's always a cheering word, For every saint who works for the Lord.

On one of the leaves we often see A notice, that is a gospel plea; Calling for some one to come and tell, Of the One who died to save from hell.

Testimonies telling of the One who died, That everyone might be sanctified; Of the Holy Ghost, the precious dove, Which Jesus sent us from above.

An obituary too, of some dear one, Who with this life and toil is done. They've gone to the beautiful shining shore, Where sad partings come no more.

We like to see reports of meetings, And read of blessings many are receiving; We know that God is on the throne, And into sad hearts His light hath shone.

We too, see articles very encouraging, Telling each one to go on rejoicing; Making us realize God is not dead, Let us look up and go right ahead.

Let each one pray that this little paper, Will still keep getting better and better; And let us all strive to do our part, That it might cheer some poor sad heart.

FOR THE BODY. Many have been at death's door, the saints have earnestly prayed, and they have been restored to health again. Thousands of witnesses testify to the power of God to heal the body. While others say that the days of miracles have passed, I most earnestly proclaim that the light has come at last. This truly is a touch of the resurrection power of the Christ which many love so well. The stupendous miracles that He performed while on earth, and the many that He has performed since it was declared that all power was given unto Him in heaven and on earth, are but a little of what will come to pass in the final day when His voice shall be heard, and the bodies of the saints will arise from their long sleep. The power that will cause the ocean to fling the treasured dead into the air to meet their Lord, truly will be the miracle of all miracles in the past.

Many are the precious truths that I must proclaim, therefore, I shall not be bound by man made theories and opinions, but shall always endeavor to glorify God, exalt Jesus Christ and honor the Holy Ghost.

Misunderstood

Many times during the past year, no doubt I have been greatly misunderstood. I have been forced to carry some messages that many were sorry to hear; but from the simple fact that I am the official organ of the Church of God, I must stand for her principles, and right, and justice, and fair play. I cannot cover up sin, or refuse to speak when wrong is being

Expressions From Some of the Evangel Force

"How dear to my heart is the story of old, The story that ever is new, The message that saints of all ages have told, The message we send to you."

ONLY FOURTEEN

F. J. Lee, General Overseer.

Some one asked how old the Evangel would be at this birthday. They were told that she would be fourteen years old. "Well," said the party, "she is just about grown." They were judging by the young ladies who, many of them are just about grown at this age. While Miss Evangel isn't very old yet, she has taken on quite a size, especially in the last year, because the subscriptions have come in very rapidly. Not only has she grown in size, but she has grown in weight. Why do I say this? Because of the weight she has with the thousands. Yes, I know this to be so, because of the many good letters we receive about her. It weighs more in their sight than any other publication with which they come in touch. They love her next to the Bible.

Have you ever made a special occasion for your daughter on her birthday, invited her friends to come and be with her? Did you not feel glad when you saw how happy your daughter was, because of the little effort you put forth for her comfort on that special occasion? I fancy that the daughter loved mother just a little better after that, and even loved her friends better, who showed so much interest in her on her birthday. Perhaps some brought her a little gift. Oh this is an event she never shall forget!

You are Invited

Friends of the Evangel you are invited to take a part in this special event, The Birthday of the Evangel. You may say, "What can I do? Well first, you may feel thankful that the Evangel is still alive and vigorous, though the enemy has been on her track for many months. Every slur and rebuff just makes her leap that much higher. Then it would be good that everyone who gets this issue would breathe a little prayer for her that she may come to her next birthday with greater victory than she has at this. I'm sure that if every reader will do this, God will work wonders through the Evangel next year. Please do not forget this.

Now another thing you may do is this, while you may not be able to bring a gift as the young friends did to the birthday of their friend, you may invite other guests to join the number next year. Would it not be grand if every member of this great birthday party could bring at least one more with them to this same event next year? Why not every reader take advantage of the one dollar offer till March and bring in a new subscriber?

Sometimes friends who were at the birthday party of a friend, will in a few days after returning home write a little note to the friend who had the birthday, telling her how much they enjoyed the occasion, and

the earth.

With this friendly greeting, permit me to express a hearty GOD BLESS YOU, for all of my friends, and a sincere love for my enemies.

THE CHURCH OF GOD
EVANGEL.

make mention of her kind expressions of love and friendship and other pleasant happenings. Would this not be good for every friend of the Evangel to do? Write to those in charge and tell them how much you appreciate their efforts to get to you a good clean paper? Also send some good spicy articles.

O the Evangel is going, growing, sowing, glowing as every one is "knowing." I am not "blowing or crowing," but only showing that the Evangel is not retrograding, but rather promenading with an air suiting to a king's daughter.

Let me say to all concerned, "Be encouraged." There are many things to encourage us. Things are moving fine at the office. The Evangel force still climbs the stairway to the upper room and cries out to God to bless the Evangel, and work in general. They haven't found any place to let up yet.

The Evangel is God's paper, He started it fourteen Assemblies ago, and will see that it continues to go.

It is also your paper, you should love and cherish it above all others.

It is the official organ of the Church and the Church has no other. "She is the only one of her mother."

It is with joy that we pen these few lines for the Evangel, which is the official organ of the Church of God. Elsewhere in its columns, the reader will see that God is still making it a blessing to its many readers.

Frequently, as we open the many letters that come to our desk, we discover a five or ten dollar bill with the following note: "Please send me the Evangel, which has proven such a blessing to many." Again some of them say, "The enclosed amount of money is for the renewal of my paper, which I love so well. I am confined to my home and when I read its pages, I feel that God has had his hand upon every one that has written for it. I could not do without the Evangel."

After it leaves the transcribers room, it goes to the Inter-type machine, where the type is set up, from there it goes to the big press, through the folder, and is then carried upstairs on the elevator. There we see three girls, who address it, and about four other sisters who wrap it and put it in the mail bags. The last thing that is done before it leaves the office, is to kneel around, with hands laid on the mail bags, and pray God to make the Evangel a blessing.

E. J. Boehmer, General Secretary.

Just a little word, as space and vocabulary will not permit me to express the sentiment of my heart. I have only had the privilege of assisting in the work of the dear Evangel for a little more than three months, but I assure you it has been a pleasant one. I have never celebrated her birthday before, but I am endeavoring to do so this time, by expressing, as nearly as I can, my appreciation of her, also by putting my very best (though it be little) into the work that sends

(Continued on page 4)

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INFORMATION—If you change your
address you should promptly notify us,
giving the old and new address.

When you renew your subscription
please say "renewal." When you sub-
scribe, please say "new subscriber."

Always write names and addresses
PLAINLY. If we fail to get your
name or address right please notify us
and we will take pleasure in making
the correction.

Address all freight, express, parcel
post, drafts, checks, express and postal
orders relating to Orphanage work to
The Church of God Orphanage, Cleve-
land, Tennessee.

We will do our best to keep from
making mistakes, but if we make a
mistake we will take pleasure in cor-
recting it if you notify us.

We invite all the workers to send us
reports of interest from the battlefield.
If nothing else a postal card telling
where you are this week.

Help to make the Evangel a medium
of information as well as a spiritual
blessing.

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under the act of March 3, 1879.

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The Lord is wonderfully
pouring out His Spirit in Cleve-
land. The evening service of
the 17th was beyond descrip-
tion. A mighty cyclone of
power from heaven swept the
place, the altar was filled and a
number prayed through to vic-
tory. The regular services are
featured with great demon-
strations of spiritual power,
and a number of hungry hearts
are anxiously seeking the Lord.
The saints are earnestly look-
ing forward to a better day for
the Church of God.

Sunday March 9th is Foreign
Mission day again. Let all the
churches observe this day by
offering special prayer for
Foreign Missionaries, and see
that a liberal offering be given
for their support. Truly the
fields are white unto the
harvest.

Four new orphan children
arrived last week from Middle-
town, Ohio. Their father was
killed by accident about three
years ago, and recently their
mother was taken very ill and
realized that she was at death's
door, and said that she could
die easy and happy if she only
knew that the Church of God
Orphanage and Children's
Home would take her children
who would soon be left alone.
Some of the saints at once got
into communication with this
office, and we assured them
that we knew of no reason
why we should not accept
them; and in a few days she
bid the four little children
good-bye and went to live with
God and the angels, there to
await their arrival. God is
putting His approval on the
orphanage work. In our judg-
ment it is the greatest move-
ment ever made in the Church
of God. Every minister, mem-
ber and friends should be es-
pecially interested in the support
and general welfare of the
Church of God Orphanage and
Children's Home.

All of our readers should
look for the special Orphanage
issue of the Church of God
Evangel, which will contain
very interesting news and
information about the Church of
God Orphanage and Children's
Home.

NOTICES

Any one wanting a meeting
in Corinth District, please noti-
fy J. J. Wedgeworth, district
overseer, Red Bay, Ala., R., 2.

Having a wonderful meeting
now at Oak Grove.

The Church of God at Pell
City, Ala. wants to know the
whereabouts and spiritual con-
dition of the following: Joe
Bowlin, Brat Galaway, Lizzie
Rice, Lora Layton and Lela
Roberts.

Troy B. Causey, clerk,
Pell City, Ala.

WANTED—A true blue Church
of God family, standing for
the Church with F. J. Lee, Gen-
eral Overseer, to make a one
horse crop of fifteen or twenty
acres, either on shares or for
rent. There is a Church of
God within a quarter of a mile
of the place. Write at once
and come as soon as possible.

Address J. J. Wilburn,
R. 5, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

There will be a district meet-
ing of Clarksdale District at
Stonefield Church, near Cas-
cilla, Miss., beginning on the
night of March the 7th.

Ministers, deacons and
clerks in this district are ex-
pected to be there.

Everybody in the state is in-
vited, and of course others can
come. G. C. Dunn will be with
us.

Lester Lay, pastor.

G. G. Williams, dist. overseer.

Z. D. Simpson, state overseer.

THE EVANGEL

M. S. Lemons

The Church of God Evangel
still lives. She has been very
low, and many thought she
might die, like many of her
competitors; but she still lives
and is in good health, and her
white wings still spread above
her enemies. And her war cry
is, "Let me die the death of the
righteous, let my last end be
like his."

When her time comes to die,
we want her to lay her head
down on her burden of truth
and slake her thirsty soul by
the sweet cooling river of life,
and breathe her last breath
amid a host of God-loving and
God fearing men and women,
who stood for truth and right;
and be able to look her in the
face at God's eternal judgment,
and say, we helped you along,
our hearts are now beating
with gratitude that we held you
up for the glory and honor of
Him, who said, "I will make thy
windows of agates (ruby) and thy
walls of carbuncles, (bright
stones) and all thy borders of
pleasant stones. And all thy
children shall be taught
of the Lord. Thou shalt
be far from oppression ***
the enemy shall rise up but
not by me."

The Church of God Evangel
was started with little money
or friends, but now she has
many true lovers, and is com-
ing out of debt. At times it did
look as if she would have to
fold her little wings and die in
disgrace, but thank God, she
lives by HIS MIGHTY POWER.

"Many times, may Israel now
say, *** if God had not been
on our side." This is her four-
teenth anniversary, she is in the
best of health and bids fair for
a long life. She goes now to
thousands, and her home is out
of debt, and her contents are
just about free from debt.

She is now able to begin
to carry the burdens of
others, and her near friends
feel that she is an honor to all
the race, because her pages
are clean from the devil's
bris.

Great blessings upon you all.
I want to see you every week
this year, and, if you please, intro-
duce me to your near-by
friends and neighbors, and I
will soothe some other mother's
aching heart.

MY MOTTO IS: "I WILL
LIVE IF YOU WILL LET ME."

THE CHURCH OF GOD
EVANGEL.

Our Visit to Cleveland, Tenn.
Jan. 15, 1924.

It was our opportunity to
make a brief visit to Cleve-
land on the above date. We
had the pleasure of meeting
with many of our friends and
co-workers in the noble work
of the Church.

On arriving in Cleveland we
drove over to the newly erected
home of Brother E. L. Sim-

mons, where we were met by
Sister Simmons, who gave us
a warm reception. Brother
Simmons we soon learned was
not at home, having gone to
his field of labor in West Vir-
ginia a few days before, where
the Lord is wonderfully bless-
ing his labors as state over-
seer. Very few are willing to
sacrifice the comforts of home
and go as Brother Simmons
does. We call him a hero.

We were pleased to meet
Brother J. B. Ellis, who is
superintendent of the Bible
School. He greeted us with a
smile and seemed to be happy
in this noble work.

Our time was so taken up
that we did not have time to
visit the school, but we met
some of the students, who
seemed to be well pleased, and
stated that the school was moving
on nicely.

We were very sorry that we
did not get to visit the orphan's
home. We were glad to learn,
however, that this department
of the work was in splendid
condition. God bless the
orphans and those in charge. We
were informed that the large
two story building just across
from the Auditorium was being
prepared for an orphans home—
Orphan House No. 4.

We were glad to hear so many
good words from those not
connected with the work. One
man said he never saw any
children under as good control
as the orphans are. This
indeed speaks well for the
matron and helpers.

On entering the Evangel of-
fice we were shown due cour-
tesy by the bookkeeper, Sister
Angeline Keen, who informed
us that the editor, Bro. J. S.
Llewellyn, was absent, but
would arrive in the city on
Thursday or Friday. This he
did, and we were very glad to
meet with him again. He
seemed to be in a good humor,
and happy in the good work.
God surely has helped him to
succeed.

On entering the transcribing
room we were greeted by Sister
Flora E. Trim and her assis-
tant. These faithful workers
in this very important depart-
ment of the Publishing House
are due high esteem, owing to
the fact that much depends on
their work and the manner in
which it is performed. The
fixtures were neat and clean
and a place for everything. We
were very glad to learn that
many good reports were com-
ing in from the field. We were
also informed that it would
take a paper much larger than
the Evangel is at present
to contain all the matter
that comes in for the paper.
(Why couldn't we have
an eight page paper anyway?)
We will say to those who
do not see your article,
testimony or write up in the
paper as soon as you think you
should, just be patient. These
transcribers will work yours in
as soon as possible.

Let every subscriber remem-
ber to pray for Sister Trim and
her assistant. They are doing
a noble work but they need
our prayers. They seem to be
happy in this department of the
work. We commend them for
their faithfulness.

As we passed on into the type room, the two inter-
type machines were busy mak-
ing the type. In the press-
room the large press was busy
finishing up the weeks issue of
the Evangel. The workmen all
seemed to be happy at their
work.

Up stairs in the addressing
and mailing room things were
on the move, getting the paper
ready for mailing. When they
were ready all the mail bags
were piled up, and the workers
knelt around the big pile of
Evangel and prayed God's
blessings upon them. We were
glad to have the privilege of
kneeling with them. As the
prayers went up we could feel
the mighty power of God surge
through our very being.

We were made to feel how
God was in the starting of this
paper, also how He had sus-
tained it in its hard trials, and
we felt that God was yet di-
recting the Church of God
Evangel, and would continue
to do so. When prayer was
over we noticed we had our
hand on the Mississippi mail
bag. We said, "God bless the
saints in Mississippi."

We received a warm recep-
tion by the General Secretary,

E. J. Boehmer, into his office.
He, too, was busy with the
duties there. We were very
glad for the information he
gave of the work in general. He
seemed a little surprised at the
usual progress of his depart-
ment of the work. He informed
us that the ministers were re-
porting as usual, with a few
exceptions, but some who had
not been reporting were again
sending in reports. We com-
mend Brother Boehmer for
his faithfulness in his work.

We stepped into Sister Nora
Chambers' office, where she
was busy with the Bible Cor-
respondence Course, which
we were informed was moving
along nicely. Sister Chambers
is doing good work in this de-
partment.

Brother F. J. Lee, the Gen-
eral Overseer, welcomed us in
to his office where he was very
busy because of receiving so
many letters from over the
field. He was also preparing
the Sunday school literature
for next quarter. He informed
us that he was improving the
lessons some. He also in-
formed us that the future out-
look for the Church was good.
We enjoyed being in his home,
where he and his good wife
made us feel welcome.

While Brother Lee has a
great responsibility upon him
in his present position, he still
carries that sweet humble dis-
position which naturally be-
longs to him. He is not puffed
up, neither does he wear a long
face. He can make one feel
heavenly by his skill with
musical instruments.

Everything seemed to be
running smoothly at Head-
quarters. Everybody looked
happy. All seemed to be
pleased to have us in their
midst for a visit.

We feel very much inspired
by our visit to Cleveland. This
is a thriving little city and we
had thought we would like to
live there.

May God bless the noble
work of the Church of God. We
remain yours for truth and
right.

Perry W. Hadsock and wife,
826 Ga. St. Harriman, Tenn.

What the Evangel is to Me

Dear Brother Llewellyn:

Find enclosed \$3.00 for
which renew my subscription
for the Church of God Evangel,
as I don't feel like I could hard-
ly live without it. It contains
so much good soul food. I do
earnestly believe I would have
gone down in defeat during
nearly four lonely years that I
have had the blessing, if it had
not been for the food it
brought.

I am the mother of ten chil-
dren and have had much to
look after, but have tried to be
true to God in my heart. Nine
years ago I heard the first ser-
mon preached on holiness, and
then I never heard but two or
three more until last August,
1923. But, praise God, I did
believe from the first, but I
hung between belief and un-
belief until three years ago last
April 10th, when I fully decided
to give my heart to God, and
prove Him for myself. Praise
His holy name, on that day He
baptized me with the Holy
Ghost and fire. For three years
I was all alone, and did not
know of any place of worship
close enough to attend, or of
any one to be with who had
the blessing. But that pre-
cious friend—Jesus—was ever
with me to guard and protect,
though I got many kicks and
knocks. Praise the loving name
of Jesus, I am standing in His
vineyard, doing His will, and
by His help am gaining the
victory over Satan.

We now have the material
ready to build a church house.
Two of my children have the
Holy Ghost and three of my
dear neighbors children, and
about ten others, and several
sanctified and many looking
this way. We now have ser-
vices four nights in the week
and some good preaching.
Pray much for us. We expect
to do much for the Lord and
His cause this year if Jesus
tarries. Glory to Jesus. I feel
deep down in my soul that He
is coming soon. I feel His
glory filling and thrilling my
whole being, as I try to write
these few lines.

Your unknown sister in
Christ.

Eliza B. Sullivan,
Searles, Ala.

EVANGEL EULOGIES

(Culled from Testimonies.)

Everybody out this way
thinks the little Evangel is get-
ting better.

E. H. Nelson.

I mean to work for the dear
old Evangel. I have some
friends who I think will take it.
A sister.

I notice the Evangel is get-
ting better and better all the
time. I cannot get along with-
out the paper.

Emma Smith.

Dear Saints: I am praising
God this morning for the dear
Evangel. How it thrills my soul
when I read it.

Mae Woolsey.

I wish you would send me
some samples of the Evangel,
so I can get some subscribers.
God bless you all.

D. R. Moreland.

I certainly love to read the
little Evangel. I don't know
what I would do without it. It
brings joy to my heart.

Mrs. Lee Wales, Magnolia,
Miss.

It does my soul good to read
the Evangel, and the good re-
ports of how God is sending
His refreshing showers all over
the country.

Mrs. J. D. Martin, Harlan, Ky.

I enjoy reading the Evangel
so much; it is so much help to
any one. My husband doesn't
have salvation, but he enjoys
reading it.

Mrs. S. R. Blanton, Ft. Lauderdale,
Fla.

I am sorry that I was not
able to renew my subscription
when my time expired. Please
send my paper on. I had rather
be without bread than to do
without the Evangel.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL

Local and by Correspondence

J. B. ELLIS, Superintendent

News From the Bible School Students on the Field

This will no longer be called the local news from the Bible students just in Cleveland, but from the fields abroad. In order to help keep the Bible School column filled, the writer will be glad to hear from the students regularly.

We are glad that these students who have gone out from the Bible School are not spiritually sleeping, but have gone forth into the harvest field to win lost souls for Jesus.

Pearl Auten, Alice Stephens and Josie Farmer went to Knoxville, Tenn. and from there to Morristown and report good meetings.

C. W. Kerke and wife went to West Virginia, where he is pastoring churches on the Logan District. They report plenty of snow and cold weather, but good people with old Pentecostal fire in their souls.

Nannie Hagewood and Ella Hilsabeck, who are general solicitors for the orphanage work left for Copperhill, Knoxville, Memphis and other places in the interest of the orphans.

The band boys: B. C. Robinson, J. M. Baldree, H. L. and P. W. Chesser report great victory in a meeting in Jacksonville, Fla., also at Glen St. Mary.

The writer, who is pastoring at Oakey, five miles from Cleveland, filled her regular appointment Saturday night and Sunday. Our beloved teacher, Sister Chambers, was with us in the Sunday service.

Brother Hindman and Brother Ledford, who decided to continue their Bible study, chose for their study hall an upper room in the Evangel Office.

Brother S. A. Keen, who is assistant pastor of the Cleveland Church, and Brother Evan Ellis, who is pastoring South Cleveland Church, are going together heart to heart, and hand to hand in the work of the Lord, and we are expecting great things in Cleveland in the future.

Dear students, I wish that every one could have been in the meeting here Sunday night. It was wonderful. During the praise service one brother arose and walked the floor, Tenn.

GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

Last May when Brother J. M. Viney sent us to pastor the Church at this place, there were only a small number of saints here. They were not having any services, and had the chairs stored away in a shed. God gave us a small shed to worship in the day that I arrived, and three weeks later we rented another building for services. Wife began to ask God for a church house for the Church of God. We said we would not be satisfied until we saw one here. We prayed and talked to the saints, and once started to buy a lot and build, but had to stop on account of some opposition. Well we kept praying for a church building.

Three weeks ago our state overseer, Brother John Burk, came here. We were still in the small building, doing the best we could. The house was too small for the crowds. God talked to Brother Burk about a church house, and he talked of us buying a lot. Brother Artis offered his lot, so we bought it, and arrangements were made at once for the material to put up a building on the lot where we began last May. All labor was donated as well as money and material. Brother Artis, (a carpenter) put up the building and we held the first service in it Feb. 2, 1924.

During the three weeks meeting the Lord blessed Brother Burk in giving out the Word. One received the Holy Ghost, one was sanctified and many were under conviction and our souls were made fat in the Lord. Also many were healed of different diseases.

GOD'S MARVELOUS HEALING AND KEEPING POWER IN THE HOME

I want to praise my blessed Savior this beautiful day for what He is to me. I praise Him today. This morning for the way He writes Mrs. Ila Hawks, clerk, has blessed and kept me all along through life; for guarding me even when I was out in sin, and my thoughts far from Him. Oh how His tender mercy was upon me. Praise His name. We can never praise Him enough.

I want to praise Him for His great healing power. Oh, He has healed me and my family so many times. He wonderfully healed my baby just before Christmas. She was seemingly well when she went to bed but arose in the morning terribly swollen; as though she had the dropsy. She didn't seem to be sick. So I began praying for her. She didn't get any better but got worse all the time.

My friends began to insist that I take her to the doctor. Well I didn't want to do that for I knew he would want to give her medicine and I wanted the Lord to heal her. I knew He could.

My husband works at night, and every morning he would want to take her to the doctor and let him tell us what ailed her. I just went to the dear Lord and asked Him not to let me be overcome, but to make me strong and courageous.

I meeting at Sister Prowl's last night. One sister received the Holy Ghost, and the saints shouted, talked in tongues and danced under the mighty power of God. Oh praise the Lord! I can feel the glory of the Holy Ghost running all over me now.

Writes Mrs. Sarah Coats, Junction, Ill., R. 1.

We had a wonderful prayer meeting at Sister Prowl's last night. One sister received the Holy Ghost, and the saints shouted, talked in tongues and danced under the mighty power of God. Oh praise the Lord! I can feel the glory of the Holy Ghost running all over me now.

Writes Mrs. Sarah Coats, Junction, Ill., R. 1.

Dear Brother—Greeting in Jesus' name, because His name is worthy to have all the praise:

I praise God for being saved and sanctified through the truth, and baptized with the Holy Ghost and fire. I do mean to go through with the Lord.

We have a little Church of God started here at Wilmington, Del. Praise the Lord! We hope to say more about the work later. Writes William Harris.

We started a new work on Lake Lenfosh last week. The people are so interested and determined to do God's will. One has been saved and several are seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost. We have organized a Sunday school. The people treat us so nice. I am sure there will be a great work there in the near future. Pray for the work and that we will stay in the center of God's will. Writes Bro. and Sister A. P. Gay.

The Church of God at Eldorado, Ill. is rising and shining for God. The power of God falls in almost every service. When the writer took the place as pastor, there were about seventy-five or eighty in Sunday school, and last Sunday we had 196 in attendance. We say this in commendation of our superintendent and other good workers. Most of our folks are standing steadfast, unmovable for truth and right. Glory to God! Writes Tony Ford, Pastor.

The Church of God at this place is marching on with a conqueror's tread. Most all of the members are living up to God's Word by helping in every way all that they can.

Brother J. E. Attey is our pastor. Everyone seems to realize that he is a real man of God, wholly given up to His service.

Our Sunday school has increased from forty to eighty-five since we reorganized in the fall.

We are earnestly praying for a world wide revival to break forth and stir folks from the stupor they are in, and cause them to seek God before the door of mercy closes forever.

Mrs. Mabel Poston, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Holiness is fought hard at this place, but the Lord is giving the victory in a wonderful way. Eleven sisters have the baptism of the Holy Ghost and they are holding prayer meetings in the homes, and the power of God is wonderfully manifested in nearly every service, and seekers fill the altar.

The revival spirit is here and we hope to see many souls saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

Brother Keen, our newly appointed assistant pastor, is taking hold of the work with great zeal, and is inspiring the hearts of the people to greater service for our precious Lord.

Mrs. Bertie Harrison.

BATTLEFIELD

Brother J. J. York held a two weeks meeting in this place and set a Church of God in order. We sure did enjoy his preaching.

The Church of God at Daisy, Tenn. is on fire for God. The power of God fell in a wonderful way Sunday night. Four received the baptism of the Holy Ghost last week. The meeting continues.

H. L. Trim, and wife.

I tell you things are coming to the front since we got back to Zion in Louisiana. Most all the work here is prospering fine. We are now fixing to build two church houses. I sure am busy, and need your prayers. Writes T. A. Richard.

God is blessing our work. Thirteen have received the Holy Ghost in the last three weeks in cottage prayer meetings here. Our church house can't hold the crowd on Sunday nights. The Sunday school is fine and growing steadily. Writes I. H. Marks, W. Frankfort, Ill.

We had a wonderful prayer meeting at Sister Prowl's last night. One sister received the Holy Ghost, and the saints shouted, talked in tongues and danced under the mighty power of God. Oh praise the Lord! I can feel the glory of the Holy Ghost running all over me now.

Writes Mrs. Sarah Coats, Junction, Ill., R. 1.

We have had some good meetings in our church at Honey Comb. Sister Nona Dame held us a wonderful meeting. God blessed in many ways and souls were saved. We had no place to worship; and a Baptist brother gave the ground, I told them I would give the timber. Brother John Brown cut the first log and the members all took an interest till we had the church house completed. We praise God for a church house now in which to worship Him. Brother J. T. Milligan served us faithfully as pastor last year. Brother Braggs is pastor now, but owing to the bad weather, he has not been with us for awhile, and Brother Charley Johnson has preached us some good sermons. God graciously meets with us from time to time. Let us send up fervent prayers daily for lost humanity. Writes W. R. Ledebetter, Karners Ridge, Ill.

We are in a revival at Bridgeport, Ill. This is a new field, but God is sure blessing, and fifteen have been saved, thirteen sanctified and five received the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4. This town is sure stirred. The revival is still going on and we see no stopping place yet.

Every one who reads this pray God to have His way in the hearts of the people at this place. Our organist, Celestia Fielden, is giving good service at the organ. People have got their eyes open to the full truth and are soliciting funds to erect a Church of God building here.

Talk about the Church of God going down if you want to; but, praise God, she is coming to the front. Look out for District No. 4 this year. Old Illinois is rising and shining. Our district pastor, R. A. Fielden, is preaching the Word of God in its fullness, and is standing four square for the Church of God. Brother H. V. Lawson from Canton, O. is here in the meeting, and is a live wire for Jesus. Praise God! We feel like traveling on. Reports, Nannie Fielden, R. A. Fielden, H. V. Lawson.

I am a widow 63 years of age and a member of the Church of God. I am almost deaf in one ear. Please pray that my hearing may be restored. I have eleven children who used to be right with the Lord, but have all wandered away from God, but one. Pray that they may be restored. Also pray that I may see the true light concerning tithes.

A Sister.

I have three sons and two daughters married and they and their companions are all unsaved, also my husband; so please pray a special prayer for them to be saved. Pray that my body may be completely healed; also pray that my dear sister, Lena Burroughs, of Coker, Ala. may be healed, as she is badly afflicted in her body.

Eliza B. Sullivan, Seale, Ala.

Pray for my husband to be healed of rheumatism in his hip, as he can hardly walk at times, and has to work every day to support his family. He is saved, sanctified, filled with the Holy Ghost and a member of the Church of God. He has been trusting God for six years. We know God can heal him, for He has healed him so many times.

Bonnie Murphy, Owensboro, Ky.

and, oh, the saints look so bright and seem so encouraged. Most every service is just like an old time revival. The Lord said, there shall be showers of blessings, and praise His name, we are receiving them in E. Chattanooga.

Delia Champain.

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

"Let your requests be made known unto God."

Pray, pray for me to be saved before it is too late. A lost friend.

Pray for my husband, that he may be filled with the Holy Ghost.

Ila Hawks, Gary, W. Va.

Please pray a special prayer for my mother's healing. She is fully trusting the Lord.

Your sister, Myrtle Whitehead

I want all the saints to pray that I may be healed of a bad cough and soreness in one lung.

Martha Daniel, Twila, Ky.

Saints please pray for my children to be healed of eczema, and also that my husband will get back to the Lord.

Mrs. J. A. Bryan.

Dear Saints, will you please take my case on your hearts and pray for the healing of a tumor. I know God can heal. Nothing is too hard for Him.

Susie Montgomery.

Pray God to open the way for us to have a church building here to worship in. Also pray that my husband may be saved, and that I may stand true to God.

Mrs. Cilde Wilson, Lakeland, Fla.

Saints everywhere pray the Lord to heal me and my family of a skin disease. We are wholly on the altar for healing, and have been for years. I was healed once before of this same disease.

A brother in Texas.

Please pray for God to send a true blue Church of God preacher to Beulah Tabernacle to preach the true gospel, as there are many hungry souls seeking to find God.

Miss Bertie Williams, Route A, Box 108, Fort White, Fla.

Please have a special prayer that I may be healed of eczema, which I have had since 1915. Am a poor woman with five little children, the oldest not quite ten years old, and at times I can hardly use my hands to do anything. I have several infirmities in the flesh. Please pray that I might be made whole.

Mrs. Maggie Forsyth, North Side, N. C., R. 1.

I am a widow 63 years of age and a member of the Church of God. I am almost deaf in one ear. Please pray that my hearing may be restored. I have eleven children who used to be right with the Lord, but have all wandered away from God, but one. Pray that they may be restored. Also pray that I may see the true light concerning tithes.

A Sister.

I have three sons and two daughters married and they and their companions are all unsaved, also my husband; so please pray a special prayer for them to be saved. Pray that my body may be completely healed; also pray that my dear sister, Lena Burroughs, of Coker, Ala. may be healed, as she is badly afflicted in her body.

Eliza B. Sullivan, Seale, Ala.

Pray for my husband to be healed of rheumatism in his hip, as he can hardly walk at times, and has to work every day to support his family. He is saved, sanctified, filled with the Holy Ghost and a member of the Church of God. He has been trusting God for six years. We know God can heal him, for He has healed him so many times.

Bonnie Murphy, Owensboro, Ky.

and, oh, the saints look so bright and seem so encouraged. Most every service is just like an old time revival. The Lord said, there shall be showers of blessings, and praise His name, we are receiving them in E. Chattanooga.

Delia Champain.

EVANGEL OFFICE FORCE

Continued from page 1)
her forth with her messages
of love to the thousands of
hungry hearts, who so longingly
await her arrival each week.

I have never spent a time more
pleasant, and should I remain
here for years to come, I would
anticipate a stay of great happiness
and contentment, realizing the
great assurance that I could
not possibly be engaged in a
more noble employment.

I feel just here like commanding
our esteemed Editor, brother and friend, J. S. Llewellyn, who has worked so
faithfully, toiled and sacrificed
for the dear paper we all love
so well. He is certainly worthy
of any expression of appreciation
or gratitude on the part
of any one. For myself I have
never labored under the supervision
of any one who has made
the task more pleasant.
Mrs. S. A. Keen, (bookkeeper.)

"Beautiful hands are they that
do,
Deeds that are noble good and
true."

This morning as we celebrate
the fourteenth birthday of our beloved "Evangel," we
feel that as our Heavenly Father looks down He too,
smiles, and rejoices with us.

We believe that He appreciates
the hands that work so
faithfully in getting the little
paper ready to go on its mission
of love; the hands that write the articles, the hands
that set the type, the hands
that run the press, the hands
that run the folder, the hands
that take them from the
folder and up the elevator
to the second floor, the
hands that run the addressing
machines, the hands
that wrap and place them in
the mail bags ready to go,
after prayer, to the eager,
waiting thousands who are
blessed by their weekly visits.

Surely God looks upon these
as "beautiful hands," because
He never fails to appreciate
everything we do for Him.

This morning as I look back
over the six years I have spent
here in the Evangel Office I
realize the goodness and mercy
of God as I never have before. I know that it was His
dear hand that placed me here, His
dear hand that keeps me
wonderfully strong and well in
my body that I may work for
Him. Several times I have almost
decided to give up my
little corner in the office, but
something invariably says "no,
not now," and I find myself
again into the work, heart and
soul.

Before I close let me say,
that the association of the
workers in the office is very
pleasant indeed. We feel like
a big family of brothers and
sisters, and we have a delightful
time together. Almost any
hour in the day sweet songs of
praise can be heard in the different
parts of the office coming
from the heart of some
worker who is feeling good in
their soul. Very often too, our
editor's strong voice is heard in
song, as he goes on his rounds
from one department to another.

So dear ones, let us look up,
God is with us, and we know
"He careth for His own."

Your sister,
Della D. Hyberger.
(Chief clerk of Book Department.)

I truly praise the Lord for
the few months the Lord has
permitted me to be in Cleveland. For years I have prayed
to come to Cleveland and meet
face to face, the saints whose
names I had so often read
through the Evangel, and to
visit the place where our little
paper is published. At last
God opened the way and I am
here; and have certainly enjoyed
a feast of good things.

I especially want to offer a
few words of praise for our
Evangel editor and the way he
carries on the work here in the
Publishing House. Everything
seems to be in perfect love and
harmony throughout the whole
building. In the morning at
8:30 the saints gather in the
upper room for prayer, where
great and wonderful blessings
are prayed down upon the
saints scattered about all over
this country of ours.

Now and then during the

day, one can hear strains of
some beautiful song, coming
from overjoyed hearts throughout
the building. Almost every
employee has the baptism of
the Holy Ghost.

Brother Llewellyn is certainly
the man for the place, and
is to be commended for the
way he conducts the business
of this plant, and for the kind
genial way he has of dealing
with those who are employed
here, and of those who visit the
place from time to time.

I have had the pleasure of
being with Sister Trim in the
transcribers office, helping her
over some of the strenuous
places, as the testimonies,
articles, reports etc. come pouring
into the office daily; and
while I am not a regular employee,
I have reasons to know
whereof I speak.

Mrs. Bertie Harrison.

From Beginning to Present

As we start to write for the
precious Evangel in honor of
her birthday, numerous
thoughts clamor for expression.
Oh we think of the multitudes,
multitudes who have been blessed through
reading her columns in the past
fourteen years, as she has gone
forth week after week, to the
high and the low, rich and
poor, learned and unlearned,
young and old. In homes of
joy, homes of sorrow, and
homes of loneliness; across the
seas to foreign lands, on the
plains, in the valleys, on the
mountains, this messenger has
winged her way to convict,
warn, comfort, cheer, inspire
and bless hearts. Oh it will
take all eternity to tell all the
good she has accomplished.

My mind is carried back to
the first Assembly of the
Churches of God I attended,
which was the Fifth General
Assembly, Jan. 10-13, 1910. In
this Assembly it was decided
that a paper be published as an
official organ of the Church of
God. This was surely begotten
of the Holy Ghost in the hearts
of His children.

I also well remember that at
that time a special prayer was
made that God would make a
way for us to have our own
Sunday school literature.

I was blessed with the privilege
of helping to prepare the matter for the first
issue of The Evening Light, or
Church of God Evangel, which
came out March 1, 1910.

The Lord laid it on my heart
to give all my time as a free-will
offering for nine months in
helping to get out the Evangel.

All for Jesus! Have I been
repaid? Yea, a thousand
times.

The paper started with nothing
but faith in God and loving
hearts and lives consecrated to
Him. At first she was a small
four page paper published
monthly, and was carried to
the post office by the editor in
his arms, the Evangel Office
was in a room in his own
home, and the matter was carried
to another establishment to
be printed. It grew from a
monthly, to a semi-monthly
then enlarged, and then to a
weekly, etc.

Years after, (being in evangelistic work) husband and I
happened in the Evangel Office
one "paper day," the Evangel
was in the mail bags piled
up ready to go, the Editor
called on me to pray—great
tears of gratitude rolled down
my cheeks as I was made to
exclaim, "Behold what God
hath wrought." I could hardly
pray for weeping, as I remembered
how small a beginning the
Evangel had, and how now
she had her own large com-
modious printing plant, and
there were two one-horse
wagon loads of the Evangel.

Praise our God!

It was through love to God,
sacrifice, labor, joy, tears and
suffering she has grown and
gone to bless the world, though
she has come through deep
sorrow, and many of her lovers
have sacrificed much, glory!
hallelujah! She lives today and
is sending forth her messages
to bless the world. The Evangel
is now carried in a truck.

The last few months I have
been working in the transcribing
department, and I want
to say to you all—I love you.
How my heart goes out to
those who write for the Evangel.
My helper and I rejoice
over the good reports from the

field, the good articles thrill us,
and our hearts enter into the
testimonies, and we are made
to rejoice and weep, and sympathize
with those who are bereaved.
God bless you every one. Lately we have been much
pained, because so many good
testimonies, articles and obituaries
have come for which we have no room. In our distress we have said, "Brother Llewellyn, what can we do?" So do not be grieved if your matter does not appear—just know it is for lack of room. (I wonder if the Lord is calling us on, to enlarge the Evangel.)

Every one seems to be happy,
and everything moves on in
love and harmony, each filling
their place, like well oiled
machinery—and truly it is
oiled with the Holy Ghost anointing.
True God has the man for
the place as our Editor, J. S. Llewellyn, with the love of God,
zeal, wisdom whole-heartedness
and business ability; and as our General Overseer, F. J. Lee, a man of wisdom, who
lives close to God, and as our General Secretary, E. J. Boehmer, who is truly a man of
prayer, faithfully discharging his duties.

May the Evangel ever live
and grow to bless multiplied
millions until Jesus comes.
Oh let us hasten with the glad news of full salvation. Oh! Hallelujah! Let us get the
Evangel in as many homes as possible this year. Hasten! Hasten! Jesus is coming soon!

"Send out the matchless story.
O'er ev'ry land and sea,
Tell captive souls that Jesus
Will gladly set them free.
Make known His wondrous
Power to all the human race.
And help the unbelievers
To trust His saving grace."

Mrs. Flora E. (Bower) Trim.

I have been employed in the
Evangel Office for the past
four years. I am the stenographer, taking dictation in
shorthand and then copying it
on the typewriter, for the
Church of God Publishing
House. I am trying to do my
best. The work is pleasant
and I love it, because I feel I
am working for the Lord, and
that He is pleased to have me
fill this place.

I love the Evangel, and each
week, the day we workers call
"paper day," we are always
glad to see the Evangel brought
to the second floor.

When the mail bags are piled
in a heap at the door, the editor
and many workers are
gathered around, and ask God
to make it a blessing to all who
receive it. Then it is loaded on
the truck and sent to the post
office, where it is started on its
way to the many anxious readers
who will be glad to receive
it.

Let us all pray that the Lord
will continue to make it a
blessing.

One of the workers,
Mrs. Abby Sowell.

As the office force is writing
to show their appreciation of
the Evangel on the celebration
of its birthday, I will add a few
lines too. I would hardly know
how to express my appreciation
of the paper. When it is
being printed, I go to the press
room and get a copy to read as
soon as it is printed on one side.
That is not all, I get so
anxious to read the paper that
I go to the transcriber's room
and ask Sister Trim, "What is
the good news for this week?"
In this way I have the
privilege of reading the paper
before it goes to the press room.

I have been a reader of the
Evangel a number of years, but
it seems dearer to me than any
time in the past. In May 1919
I entered the Evangel office and
began to work on the Correspondence
Course, and am still
at the same old job. I enjoy my
work. As I spend half of my
time in the Bible school room
and the other half in the office,
grading papers, sending out
lessons, and so forth, I feel that
I have a little part in helping to
train workers for the great
harvest field.

We are a happy band of
workers in the Evangel Office.
Our editor, J. S. Llewellyn, has
a smile for everybody, and we
appreciate him and his faithful
service. My office is next
to the General Overseer's. I

THE INFLUENCE OF THE EVANGEL IN MY LIFE

I am still praising God for
His goodness and for the little
Evangel, as it is food to my
soul. There is something that
goes with the Evangel that
just seems to open the glory
world and Heaven seems to

kiss the earth; even the trees
seem to be glad, and the glory
of God just floods our souls as
we read its pages. Why does
all this happen? It is because
of the prayers of the saints, I
want to tell something of the
influence of the Evangel in my
life. Glory to God!

When I was in sin, back in
1917, Brother Allen Rash, my
cousin, came and began to tell
me about Jesus and got me
started to praying. He also
gave me a copy of the Evangel.

Well, this precious little
Evangel went with me everywhere
I went, and I would read
the testimonies and one sermon
on Isa. 1:18. I read those
precious words, over and over
again, "Though your sins be
as scarlet they shall be as white
as snow." Well, glory to God.
This would encourage me so
much. The tears of joy would
stream from my eyes.

This machine is used for
setting type for the Evangel,
Sunday school quarters,
tracts and extra job work.
Most of all I enjoy setting type
for the Evangel. My heart is
often made to rejoice, and
tears fill my eyes as I am
operating the machine, reading
so many wonderful testimonies
and articles.

Very often as I set type for
the requests, one after the other,
I say, "Lord grant these
requests." Don't forget that we in the
Evangel office enjoy reading
the good pieces too.

Vivian Haworth.

—

I have been employed in the
Evangel about three years. As I
run the folder week after week,
and hear the noise of the machinery,
I have learned to love the
paper.

I love the paper,
I dearly love it;
Within the folder
I like to shove it.
I like to fold it,
I like it straight;
But still sometimes
I make a mistake.

'Oh how we pray for God's
richest blessings to go with it
and take care of it wherever it
goes.

Leota Goins.

On this fourteenth birthday
of the Evangel, with the loyal
editor and true blue workers, I
will add a few lines to the pa-

per.

While hammering away from
day to day, shaping, glueing
and binding the books, I feel
encouraged to do more to help
the work along.

Pray that God will open a
work here for the Church of
God.

I have been working for the
Evangel three years and helping
in the different departments of
the office occasionally: such as
reading proof, transcribing,
folding literature and other
work; and on "paper day,"
which usually begins on Wednesdays
of each week, I run one of
the addressing machines
that writes the names and
dates on the papers. How it en-
courages my heart each week
as I address the new names
that come in for the paper.
Praise the Lord! I believe people
enjoy reading the paper,
while we enjoy working for it.
We hear of the blessings it
brings to the folks who read it,
and we strive more and more
to make it a blessing.

Dear Evangel, we read you o'er
and o'er;

We pray for you, we toil for
you

And love you more and more;

And on your journey we wish
you joy,

As you travel from shore to
shore.

Pray for us workers as we
toil for the paper.

Rosa Sowell, book-binder.

—

Good Morning Little Snow
Bird:

Well this is your birthday, is

it? How old are you today?

I hear somebody say you were

born March 1, 1910, and that

this is your fourteenth birth-

day, is that so? Well I have

been acquainted with you a

number of years, but not all
your life time. I have worked
in the office where you receive
your type, I have read the
beautiful articles your columns
contain, and have written some
for you myself; and I have
often joined in prayer with the
others around the great pile of
mail sacks, as they were about
to send you to your destined
place. Well little one, as space
will not allow me to say all I
should like to say, I will just
bid you God speed, and send
my prayer with you. Goodbye.

A. A. Carpenter.

(The one who makes the Bi-
bles cases.)

Journey to Illinois To the Saints Scattered Abroad Greetings:

Just a few lines about the
work at West Frankfort, Ill.,
and how God is blessing us in
His service.

We loaded up our old flivver
at Tampa, Fla., Monday morn-
ing, Nov. 19 and started for
West Frankfort, Ill. We came
by way of Lake City, Fla., Val-
dosta, Macon, Atlanta and
Barnevile, Ga., and Cleve-
land, Tenn.

We spent one night with
Brother Lee, our General Over-
seer, and attended the mid-

week prayer meeting there. We
got our soul blessed good, for
we found the fire was falling.
Brother Ellis and some of his
boys and girls of the Bible
School came in and took
charge of the singing, and say,
Heaven cause very close to
that place.

Thursday A. M., dear Broth-
er Lee insisted, that I take wife
for a visit to the Evangel
building. I did so, and wife
opened her eyes and said to
me, "My! my! I didn't know
the Church of God had any-
thing like this." Everybody
seemed happy and contented,
was working and singing. After
going through the printing
room and book room we came
to the reception room, and who
should we meet but our Broth-
er Llewellyn; and the first
words were, "Say Brother
Marks, Miss Mary (meaning
Sister Llewellyn) is preparing
dinner for you, Sister Marks
and the children." Good news
indeed, for we had supper there
once, and shall never forget
their kindness, and all that
good buttermilk, and how good
and welcome we felt; but we
had to say no, this time. A long
road was before us. The sky
was overcast with clouds, and
we wanted to put as many
miles behind us as possible be-
fore it began to rain.

We said, "Good-bye." Dear
Brother Llewellyn put his arms
around me, and as big tears
crept out of his eyes and rolled
off his cheeks, he said, "Good-
bye Brother Marks, God bless
you this year!" Well, amen, I
feel an outward ALLOVERISH-